

An upper room did our Lord prepare
for those He loved until the end:
and His disciples still gather there,
to celebrate their Risen Friend.

A lasting gift Jesus gave His own:
to share His bread, His loving cup.
Whatever burdens may bow us down,
He by His cross shall lift us up.

And after Supper He washed their feet,
for service, too, is sacrament.
In Him our joy shall be made complete -
sent out to serve, as He was sent.

No end there is! We depart in peace.
He loves beyond our uttermost:
in every room in our Father's house
He will be there, as Lord and Host.